

INSURANCE

Fire, Life and Marine
ASH CAPITAL REPRESENTS
\$5,088,000.
Hartford Fire Insurance Company

...Company in the field.	Incorporated 1880	
...ett,	Springfield, Mass.	\$1,000,000
...Springfield Fire & Marine Ins. Co.	Springfield, Mass.	\$460,000
...ITAL AND SURPLUS,		
...hattan Fire Insurance Company	The oldest Co. in N. Y.	Incorporated 1821.
...ITAL AND SURPLUS,		\$600,000
...agara Fire Insurance Company	New York City.	
...ITAL AND SURPLUS,		\$314,000
...chenix Fire Insurance Company	Brooklyn, N. Y.	
...ITAL AND SURPLUS,		\$307,479

Metropolitan Fire Insurance Company
New York City.
CAPITAL AND SURPLUS, \$380,000

New York Life Insurance Company
CAPITAL OVER \$210,000

F. WHITTAKER, Agent
Cotton, Pease's Block, Main st., Janesville, Wis.

352 - - - 1861
MERCHANTS' DESPATCH
FAST FREIGHT LINE!
American Express Co., - - Proprietors
FROM NEW YORK AND BOSTON
TO THE WEST AND SOUTH-WEST.
WARDS goods at a more expeditious rate of
this line running west except the regular Express
forwarding bills, covering the entire route from
New York and Boston, will be given.

ough receipts will be given at 1 1/2 Murray st, N
and 69 Washington street, Boston.
& all packages
"MERCHANTS' DESPATCH"
Silver at depot, corner of Hudson and Thos
New York, and Western R.R., Boston, Mass
office in Old Freight Depot of Lake Shore
Tolo. R. W. MILLAR, Sup't,
C. WARREN, Agent,
the office of the Am. Ex. Co., Janesville, Wis
apr 2nd 6m



D. W. LEWIS
HAS JUST RECEIVED A
NEW STOCK
of Pistols, Revolvers, Bowie-Knives, Flasks, Pouches,

—The Powder is good and Flaaks, Pouches, &c.,
 Finest patterns. aullidf

at Bargains in Millinery

S. OSBORN is now selling her large stock of new
 and fashionable winter Hats, in Velvet, Satin,
 &c., at a great sacrifice. In fact, no reasonable
 price will be refused, as sales must be made or
 the goods will be lost.

BONNETS GIVEN AWAY!

a room for her spring goods, and ladies will find
 as handsome an assortment of millinery as
 seen West of New York.
 Old Bonnets of her customers will be retrimmed
 as like new, *without any charge.*
 Goods made or cut to order, and the newest mod-
 els for a mere nothing. Please call and see,
 before purchasing elsewhere.
 rooms in Young America block, over Har-
 g Store, Main street. dec30dt

Crockery & Glassware
AT
WHEELLOCK'S.
received, the best stock of White Granite and
kinds of Crockery ever brought to this town
prising lots of Old or two hundred dollars,
will do well to look here before going to Chicago
awake, and house keepers and hotel keepers
full sets or parts of sets should
Go to Wheellock's.
a large and fine assortment of various kinds

HOUSE KEEPING GOODS!
 at stock of Table Glass Ware in the west, Plate
 Table Cutlery, Tea Trays of all sizes, &c.
 enville, June 9th. jc9dawn

500 Cords
 of
WOOD FOR SALE!
 by
cKEY & BRO.
 have at our Wood Yard the above amount

Seasoned Wood,
 ng mostly of Black and White Oak heavy bo
 which will deliver to any part of the cit
 who wish can go and select it themselves.
 Measure at all times given. Orders left wi
 nage, at our cash desk, will receive immedi
 MCKEY & BRO.,
 -In consequence of our men having receiv
 may several times, the cash accompanying t
 will be necessary. mrdct

LAMP GOODS,
Chimneys, Burners to sell separate, Wick
Globe, Shades, Brackets and Harps, G
for holding Kerosene Lamps, New Lantern
without chimneys, Hall Lamps. Also the be
ment of

CROCHERY
ought to this town. Plain and Gold Bar
Plated Ware, Table Cutlery, Glass Ware, B
Ware, &c.
ville, October 17, 1862. ocl7dawt

REAT FALL IN GOLD
and
AT REDUCTION IN GOODS
at the

Mammoth Store.
 LEY & BRO. have this day Marked Down black
 and brown Sheetings and Shirtings, DeLaine
 Goods generally.
 In well afford to do it, having bought our entire
 Domestic before the advance, and are now making
 large additions of
New and Desirable Goods,
 and since the great fall in gold and foreign ex-
 change, upon examination our stock will be found
 lower than Chicago or even New York prices.

27th. 1863. SICKEY & BRO.
mr2dawtf

FRESH OYSTERS

-AT-

THEELOCK'S

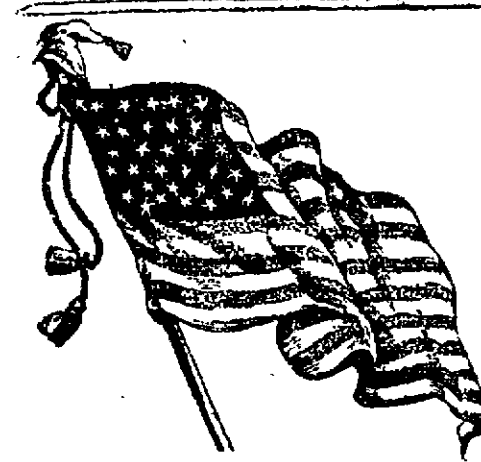
Best BALTIMORE OYSTERS received daily
for sale at the lowest market price,
10th. 1862. dawtf

ERS OF MUSIC ATTENTION

Patriotic Glee Book,
published by H. M. Higgins, Chicago, offering a great variety of
SONGS AND MUSIC,
has been written since the commencement of the present war. In this book is obtained for 75 cents what will cost some two dollars in the form of Sheet Music.
For sale at
SUTHERLAND'S BOOKSTORE
104th, 1868. mr134

Money to Loan.
 Farminglands. Apply to
JOHN WINANS
 Att'y at Law, Jancenville Wis
 under the Central Bank. an20wt

Ladies Merino Vests,
 H neck and long sleeves, all sizes.
 100000 **MURPHY & SONS**



Forever float that standard sheet—
Where breathes the foe but falls before us?
With Freedom's soul beneath our feet,
And Freedom's banner streaming o'er us!

Correspondence of the Janesville Gazette.
From Gen. Foster's Expedition.

WASHINGTON, N. C., March 28, '63.

Editors Gazette.—Since the Plymouth expedition the 44th has done little, except to provide for its own amusement. If the different devices for making time pass swiftly and pleasantly were not perfectly non-descript, I would attempt a brief sketch of the various amusements, original and copied. The opera entitled "The Recruiter" was a grand affair—attended by over 200 officers. Major General Foster and family honored us by their attendance. Although opera is a novel thing in war, I shall not dwell upon it.

The absence of active operations in this department has been the reason of my long silence. I did not care to give you rumors or speculations.

The 14th of March was the anniversary of the battle of Newbern. It was the intention to have a grand celebration, flag raising, general parade, &c. The day previous the air was filled with rumors of barrels of beer, a big dinner and a jolly good time.

On the morning of the 14th we were startled by a heavy cannonade on the left bank of the Neuse. There was evidently a change in the programme, or more laid down than even Madam Rumor knew of. The opening salute was fired too early—before sunrise, and from the wrong side of the river. What could it mean? The cap, none raised the inquiry and answered it. A solid shot fell a little short of the gunboat stationed above our camp. Soon after a shell burst over our parade ground. There were two programmes. The rebels intended to retake Newbern, or at all events to capture the 72d New York regiment, stationed on the east side of the river.

They planted their battery within 300 yards of the partially completed fort which protected the 92d, and then sent in their summons for a surrender.

The major commanding asked time to send to Gen. Foster's headquarters.

He was instructed to hold out as long as he had a man left, and was promised speedy reinforcements.

By this time the whole city and camp were roused. Orderlies and staff officers were riding at full speed, batteries of artillery were wheeling into line, crowds lined the river's bank, and hundreds in the city rushed to cupolas and house tops eager to witness the fight and learn the fate of the little band of 600 or 700 in front of as many thousand.

The Neuse at this point is about a mile and a quarter wide. Shot and shell could be easily thrown across, but the first work of the rebels was to root or capture the 92d. When the major gave the reply "no surrender," the enemy opened upon them with shell, carb and canister from a seven-teen gun battery. It was an exciting scene. The looker-on thought one of two things must happen—the surrender of the regiment or its entire destruction. The grape and canister made the river opposite the fort look like a thousand boiling springs. But the rebels fire too high, as yet only three men in the fort are hurt. They are safe unless the rebels have the courage to make a charge. Meantime the gunboats are getting the range and pouring upon the enemy showers of bursting shells.

The 85th New York are hastening to the relief of the 92d. How anxiously they are watched! If the rebel guns are turned on the boat how can they escape destruction? Suddenly the seventeen gun battery becomes silent. They are forming in line and preparing for a charge. The pieces on the gunboats are splendidly worked. The Hunchback throws a shell directly over the enemy. Their long line of battle begins to waver and soon melts into a retreating mass. Two more gunboats came up the river just in time to give them a parting salute.

The fire from the gunboats was kept up the greater part of the day. Due preparations were made to receive the enemy in case they renewed the attack, but their camp-fires in the distance at night told plainly that their repulse was complete.

But how about the celebration? The number of salutes was perfectly satisfactory, but the big dinner "reckoned without their host," or rather on the absence of the rebel host. The following day was comparatively quiet, if we except the trial shots from the cannon mounted on the point on the east side of the river.

In reference to the retreating rebels the question arose "where now, and what next?" Foster is too wary a general to allow them to go off unheeded.

Sunday evening the 15th, the 44th Mass. sashcoats received orders to be ready in an hour to embark on the transport North-ener for Washington, N. C. We reached this place Monday afternoon.

The general was right in supposing the rebels would come this way. They came seven thousand strong, within eight miles of us, but hearing that reinforcements had arrived they went another way. Washing-

ton is strongly fortified. We feel confident of being able to hold it against any force the rebels will be likely to send.

April 1st.—As there has been no opportunity to send my letter I add a postscript. The affairs at Washington are greatly changed. Instead of being home at Newbern, we are pretty effectually besieged at Washington.

Day before yesterday morning we were rejoiced at the sight of a boat coming up the river, but instead of the transport Escort, it proved to be The Pilot Boy, Gen. Foster's boat. The General immediately sent out two companies—A and G—of the 44th to reconnoitre. About two miles out they came upon a rebel breastwork. They approached to within fifty yards of it, when the rebels opened on them with musketry, wounding a captain and a lieutenant. An orderly sergeant, a corporal and a private were left on the field. The two companies immediately retreated across the river.

Meantime the enemy's cavalry drove in all our pickets on the left bank of the Tar.

An "intelligent contraband" reported the rebels in full force only a few miles out. The garrison, consisting of the 27th and 44th Massachusetts, and about 220 negroes, were ordered to man the fort, block-houses and intrenchments. Our whole attention was directed to the force on the left bank of the river. The gunboat Louisiana threw some 32-pound shells into the edge of the woods beyond the fort, so as to prevent the rebels from planting batteries. Early this morning two batteries from the right bank of the river opened on our gunboats. Really, this begins to look serious. The rebel battery of Whitworth guns on Rodman's point commands the approaches to the town. Unless it can be silenced no reinforcements can reach us from Newbern. A fierce artillery duel is now going on between the batteries and our three gunboats.

Evening.—The firing has ceased. The batteries are not dislodged. The captain of the Commodore Hull reports his boat a mass of splinters—his ammunition all gone.

Thursday Evening, April 2d.—Affairs are looking darker and darker. Two masked batteries discovered in front of the fort—batteries on the right bank still stubborn facts—the Louisiana has still 180 rounds left. All are anxiously looking down the river. Firing has been heard at intervals during the whole day. It is reported that Spinoza's brigade has landed below the batteries, and is attempting to cut its way through. It has been a day of expectation and excitement, a day of batteries and bombs.

Friday, April 3d.—The artillery duel began again early this morning. A schooner load of ammunition run the blockade during the night. Thus far to-day the gunboats have the best of it. They have silenced one rebel battery, dismounting a heavy gun.

Here in the "Sunny South" it is the joyous spring time; all nature bursting forth into new life and beauty, but the fertile fields are plowed only by cannon shot, the only planting is of batteries; the song of birds mingle with the thunder of artillery. The former inhabitants of the once pleasant town are away among their traitor kindred; the few that remain have dug caves in the earth in which to crawl when the expected bombardment begins. Such is war.

Wednesday, April 8th.—The tenth day of the siege. Truly may it be said, "the enemy campeth round about us." Not a day passes without the noise of battle. We are besieged, beleaguered, be-battered, but not yet beaten—cut off, cooped up, caged, but not captured. The pines frown on us, grim, silent, spectral, masking traitors and their engines of destruction.

We are full of anxious expectancy, yet not dismayed or cast down. Gen. Foster himself is here, and we believe in him. He has had us in some tight places before, but has always brought us out right. With the exception that both sides have fortified and strengthened their positions, affairs are nearly the same as at my last writing. Most of the fighting is done by the gunboats and the rebel batteries opposite. The gunboats are unable to dislodge them. The rebels have also strongly intrenched themselves on the river bank six or seven miles below. Heavy firing has been heard down there for several days. Yesterday the gunboats came up far enough so that we could see them quite plainly with the naked eye. They were unable to silence the fort.

Monday, April 13.—Just time to say that a schooner is to try to run the blockade to-night. She carries a few letters—they may reach their destination—may be sunk in the river. Our situation in Washington is critical—many think we shall be obliged to surrender. I have not yet lost hope of relief by way of Newbern. On the whole, affairs look rather dark just now.

MATHETES.

THE LOWER LAKE FLEET.—The harbor yesterday forenoon presented one of the most beautiful spectacles imaginable. At one time, from Michigan avenue, seventy lower lake craft, brought in by the favoring north wind, were accumulated in close proximity, some riding at anchor, some with their sails shaken out, and all gaily decorated with flags, pennons and streamers. The vessels were of all descriptions, from tiny schooners up to barks of the heaviest tonnage, the majority of them loaded with lumber.

It was an elegant prophecy of a successful season—a sign that the devastating influences of war have not reached us yet. A sight that would make any one rejoice, but a copperhead. The navigation season is now fairly open, and the hulls which have come to us laden with lumber will go back freighted with grain. The great warehouses will disgorge their precious contents for the thousands of hungry mouths here and across the water. The reign of King Corn has commenced.—Chicago Tribune, 23d.

INVESTMENT—SEEKING CAPITAL.—The surplus of capital seeking investment is still accumulating, and it is difficult to get 5 per cent. interest from first-class borrowers. The rates are tending downwards, and in some instances as low as four per cent. has been accepted for loans on prime securities. As soon as the \$100,000,000 temporary deposits at the sub-treasury are filled up, we expect to see 5 per cent. the highest quotation for demand loans.—New York Evening Post.

THE DEVISING WIDOW.

(Continued from last page.)

de home-servants, old and young, and de-bess mules, and all de plunder dey could take, and vegetables, and I see gwine to see what de matter. I like de fire in de kitchen, and now Joe's off too. He draw himself carefully out of de window, and carefully sat down de eash, and was gone. They looked at each other; drew long breaths.

"Cap," says B-r-t-n, "ain't this thostate of sin and misery?" so they pondered over the news in silence. The domestic arrangements of the house in the culinary department being now under new management, quite a late breakfast was the result; indeed, our warriors had lost some of their former interest in the ladies who occupied a part of that house, and remained in the room until called to breakfast. I could not intimate that they were entirely unimpaired of a word of honor given during the past night, that they would not leave the house until after eight o'clock, as they made no preparation for marching until that hour had fairly passed.

At the breakfast table, the only position assumed that was at all creditable to either of the persons there assembled was in the indignation thrust made by one of the captives against the often-made charge "that our troops run off slaves from loyal owners." It was in reply to some tart remark of Miss W. "You have," said Captain B-r-t-n, "indisputable evidence that your own troops are engaged in stealing slaves; they certainly have made a clean sweep here." This was a "clinger" in the way of justification. The "widows" were astonished at this evidence, particularly Mrs. W., who was now without a slave. This incident placed each of the parties upon about an equal footing, so no matter about giving the details of that breakfast chat.

Our staff officers saddled their own horses; one of them mounted, the other as good private on foot, bade the ladies "good morning" with the mental accompaniment of good bye to any and all profilers of protection to defenseless women in future, and marched for camp. They noticed a great deal of mud in the road not there the afternoon before. "It must have rained, but they did not hear it—mud was awful—what horrid road," etc.

"How are we to manage this at headquarters?"

"Own up, of course, that we were captured, tell the whole story, except the parades. Guerrillas have no business to parade as officers or private; they are outlaws, anyhow, not owned in their own 'shambles' of a confederacy as soldiers. No, sir! de day that we were paroled until (a very warm place) freezes over, and we have to go there on skates!" So it was agreed upon.

"There comes the general and Lieut. White! M-l-v-n, now remember about the parades. Whew! (wiping the perspiration from his forehead) I wish we were over there, and 'into the middle of next week' I never fully appreciated the idea before."

The division has filed out from camp at 7 o'clock that morning, and taken the line of march northward. The general inquired for his aids, but no one knew just where they were. Right o'clock came and passed and yet they had not made their appearance. About nine o'clock, with the provost marshal, followed by the escort, he rode rapidly down the road towards Mrs. W.'s plantation.

"Something may have happened to them."

"Gentlemen," said the general, as he rode up, "what does this mean?"

"Prisoners, by G—d!" answered both at the same breath.

"But, but, but! young gentlemen, no profanity. Captain B-r-t-n, where is your horse?"

"Gobbled, general! gobbled! Capt. C. L. Orton, First Tennessee cavalry, Jackson's brigade!"

"Guerrillas!" general, said Capt. M-l-v-n.

"What do you mean, gentlemen?"

"Mean that we have been taken prisoners—robbed of everything! They surprised us, overpowered us both, and we had to surrender."

"Where were you?"

"At Mr. W.—'s."

"Probably she sent word [to the rebels] that you were there."

"No, no, general; the women plead for us like good fellows. It would have been hung at once or shot if it had not been for them. No, sir! no, sir! Why, the lousy bunnies stole every one of her niggers, mules and all."

"What! what while you were there? I thought you went there to guard her premises!"

"Yes, but what could we do against a whole company?"

"A whole regiment surrounded the house and four strapping great fellows burst open the door, and were upon us before we had time to do anything."

"Yes," said Capt. B-r-t-n, "and with these money-or-your-life fellows, the holes in them looking right through you!"

"What kind of looking fellows were they?" asked Lieut. White.

"Long-throated, set of infernal cut-throats! Long-bearded, dirty scoundrels, but armed to the teeth. All had revolvers!"

"But how did you get away? You say they took you prisoners; did they parole you?" asked the general.

"No, sir!" (at one breath both).

"They tried to rob me of my money, the lousy thieves!" said Capt. M-l-v-n. "Cap here hadn't any; and I swore they might take us to their camp, I wouldn't submit to it; and we swore we would not be paroled, they might hang us first. Something must have alarmed them. Some one rode up and called to them from the outside. They must have expected an attack from our army, and they left us as quick as they came."

This was too much for Gen. Q.—by, who had listened with apparent interest to the earnest explanations, and lest he should roar out in laughter at them, whistled his horse and galloped back to the marching division.

"Yes, and stole my horse, saddle, bridle, pistols and sword—saddle cost ninety dollars!" shouted Capt. B-r-t-n after him.

Lieut. White turned back and asked how the women acted. "It was a plan by them to have you captured."

"No, indeed. Why the women were frightened. They begged and pleaded for our lives—said we were gentlemen, who had treated them well and protected them; and all of them stood between us and death—between us and death."

"Well, I do," said B-r-t-n.

"Wonder how the general would feel if he was taken prisoner as we were?"

"Well, Captain M-l-v-n, I don't wonder how he'd feel, for I know how I feel! Some of them lousy escort might have let me have a horse. They never offered us one."

When they overtook the division, Capt. B-r-t-n jumped into the first ambulance and rode there until a horse was sent for him, when he hurried along and took his place with the rest of the staff at the head of the division.

Captain M-l-v-n rode along rapidly by the files of private, but had to stop at the head of each regiment and tell his adventures. All laughed at it; wouldn't believe it. He had commenced with telling that four came into the room, and reached forty or fifty by the time he joined the staff. Having acquired a facility by frequent repetitions, he rapidly told his story. Everybody was incredulous—Capt. B-r-t-n must be sent for, and his story must be heard.

When Captain B-r-t-n came they only agreed on the subject of paroles—here precisely. Can you imagine the fun we had that day? Such Munchausen-like adventures were piled out at such succeeding repetition of the adventure, as vexed and angry would they become when we doubted any or all of it—such descriptions of the guerrillas, "the cut-throats," a drunken rowdy set of beggars (and we were hearing our own look described)—"Babcock" was the special object of Captain M-l-v-n's ire; all that he wanted to live for was to meet "that Babcock some time!" I cannot describe that day's ride but by saying we laughed all day long.

When night came, and camp ground selected, Lieut. Eric—n would not be satisfied that the prisoners escaped without being "paroled," and as we were all awaiting the pitching of the tents, flatter told them that he didn't believe them, and called out, "Captain R-ch—ter, how does the parole run?" "About like this," said R-ch—ter.

"I—and A. Q. M., and I, Captain—and A. D. C.," repeating the exact words of the parole.

Both of the victims looked amazed. "But," says Captain M-l-v-n, "any one knows how to make up a parole" (voice a little faint). "But don't you know that you have been sold? Here, M-l-v-n," said Captain R-ch—ter, reaching down and handing it to him, "is your pistol; and, B-r-t-n, here are yours, that were in your holsters on the porch. There comes your horse that was hitched at the gate, and your words are in that ambulance. Bring them here Will. Do you take, GENTLEMEN?"

I was watching M-l-v-n as he took the pistol; he turned deathly pale; felt of it as though about to use it; looked up at Captain R-ch—ter, and his eyes looked wicked. The general said, "take it kind ly, M-l-v-n, as a practical joke." A moment more and the captain dropped the pistol and sat down. "It's all right, gentlemen; I'm sold!"

"Yes," said the president Eric—"and there's Babcock pitching your tent!"

A few nights after this all were invited to a certain tent; the guerrilla band were there—a ballad to suit the subject was given by the choir—all joining in the chorus; and thus ended all guarding rebel property in this division.

The "Widow" W— is still in ignorance of the truth of that night adventure, and will be until, perhaps, this record meets her eyes. The "sweet widow" will please accept "Captain C. L. Orton's compliments. Miss — does not deserve any."

BY TELEGRAPH.

REPORTED FOR THE DAILY GAZETTE.

BY WISCONSIN STATE TELEGRAPH LINE.

Office Union Passenger Depot

Last Night's Report.

LOUISVILLE, April 22.

The Manfordville expedition to Celina has returned to Glasgow, having destroyed the town of Celina, 100,000 pounds of bacon, 20,000 bushels of wheat and corn, 100 barrels each of whisky and flour, a quantity of sugar, tea, coffee, salt, and other stores, and 40 boats used by the rebels in transporting supplies. The rebels admit a loss of 90 killed. Col. Graham thinks there was greater. The federal loss was one killed and one missing.

Cairo, April 23.—3 p. m.

Special to the Chicago Journal.—The steamer White Rose has just arrived from Vicksburg. The officers confirm the late flying reports of the running of the blockade at Vicksburg, by a second lot of gunboats and transports, conveying a large number of federal troops.

The event took place on Thursday last, and was entirely successful. We have no particulars.

New York, April 22.

The British prize steamer Gertrude arrived to-day. She was captured on the 16th, off Harbor Island, by the U. S. gunboat Van Hook, after a chase of several days. She was bound for Charleston, and arriving off that port, found it so closely blockaded that she was on her return to Nassau when captured. She is 200 tons, iron-built, six months old, 250 horse power, and has a cargo of gunpowder and military stores. Her clearance shows her to be bound from Nassau to St. Johns, N. B.

DONKERS, Ill., April 23.

A destructive fire occurred here at one o'clock this morning. Burt's reaper factory was burned, with all its contents. The loss will probably reach \$40,000. The dwelling of Mr. S. Burt, one of the partners, was also burned. No insurance.

New York, April 22.

Advices from Port Royal by the Ericson state that all the monitors are being iron plated on deck. A number of articles from the army are assisting.

Attempts are said to have been made by the rebels at Charleston to raise the Keokuk, but with what success is not stated. The weather is getting uncomfortably warm, but the health of the troops and navy continues good.

A large steamer is reported to have run out of Charleston on the night of the 13th.

Memphis, April 22, via Cairo 23.

Special to Chicago Tribune.—The steamer Planet has arrived from below, and brings later intelligence from Vicksburg.

On Monday night fifteen transports ran the blockade, and are now below Warren. The casualties are not known.

Five transports have been successful in running the blockade up the Yazoo river, and are, it is said, now above Haines' Bluff.

Gen. Grant has moved his headquarters to New Carthage. All is quiet along the front. The federals occupy the north, and the rebels the south side of the Coldwater.

Major Hayes' corps will be sent to Cincinnati to-day.

It is rumored that a fight is going on in the vicinity of Corinth, but nothing definite is known of the result.

CINCINNATI, April 23.

Matters in Kentucky are quiet. Burnside's army is pushing on slowly towards Cumberland Gap. They all beyond Crab Orchard. Gen. Burnside visits Indianapolis to-morrow.

WASHINGTON, April 23.

The action of the district court of New York in the Peterhoff case is the subject of much criticism here. Foreign ministers rejoice at the surrender of the mail, but many question the course of the district attorney in differing from the views of the secretary of state. The voluntary self-mutilation before Great Britain seems all the more ill-timed, in view of the recent indication of an entire change of British policy.

The assistant provost marshal generals, which are soon to be appointed, are to reside at each state capital, and are to be officers of the army, detailed for the purpose, usually of the rank of major or lieutenant colonel.

Seventy of the one hundred and fifty military legal tenders, authorized by the last Congress, are already issued.

The receipts of the government yesterday, from all sources, are seven millions, of which nearly three millions are from conversions of legal tenders into five-twenty bonds.

Fortress Monroe, April 23.

The flag of true blue State of Maine arrived to-day from City Point.

Richmond papers of to-day contain telegraphic information from Port Hudson of the loss by the rebels of the steamers Queen of the West and Diana. The former got aground in Grand Lake, and was blown up by a shell from the federal gunboat Calhoun. The Diana was burned by the rebels. One hundred and six prisoners and seven commissioned officers were captured with the Queen of the West. Among the latter was Capt. Turner, commandant of the rebel fleet.

A dispatch from Berwick Bay, dated the 15th inst., reports that there is a federal force beyond Franklin, Louisiana, marching on that place.

There are no reports from Charleston later than the 17th, and they contain nothing new.

Much interest is felt in Richmond in regard to matters at Suffolk. The papers admit that a battery has been captured. The tone of the editorials is desponding.

St. Louis, April 23.

There has been no new movement of the rebels in the vicinity of Pilot Knob. Gen. McNeill, from Bloomfield, was expected to reach Pilot Knob yesterday, and a heavy force of cavalry from Rolla is marching on the rear of the rebels.

Steamers are prohibited from leaving for southern ports until further orders.

There are rumors of the capture of Cape Girardeau, on the Mississippi, 150 miles below here, by Marmaduke; but we have no particulars, and the military authorities have no intimation of it.

The rebel lost in the fight at Patterson was about forty, including two captains killed and one mortally wounded, and two lieutenants badly wounded. Our loss was eleven killed and twenty wounded.

There is nothing further of a reliable character from Pilot Knob.

To-Day's Report.

(Report Exclusively for the Daily Gazette.)

MORNING DISPATCHES.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, April 23.

Special to the Herald.—The Richmond Whig of the 21st has been received:

Oakland, Miss., April 20.—A squadron of abolition cavalry, estimated at 1500, were advancing on Pontotoc yesterday. Their advance guard was reported there last night. Our forces are concentrating to resist them. An engagement is certain to-day, unless the enemy retreats.

The Wilmington (North Carolina) Journal, of the 18th, says: We regard it more than probable that a large portion of Gen. Hill's troops have already left the vicinity of Washington, and although mortified, we should not be at all surprised that the siege has not been abandoned, and that the enterprise so far as Washington was concerned, has turned out to be a failure. We do most sincerely trust that it may turn out otherwise. We are reluctantly forced to this belief. We might add that it is reported that Gen. Hill commenced shelling the enemy in Washington, Wednesday.

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It is understood that there are British parties in the city endeavoring to make arrangements with this government for the colonization of negroes in Honduras.

James S. Addison and Anthony Addison who were arrested on a charge of carrying the mails to Rev. Jno. Martin, who was detected in forwarding letters clandestinely into rebeldom, have been released from arrest. It was shown that as an act neither of necessity or kindness. These gentlemen for years have been in the habit of taking home with them every night letters in post office bags addressed to their neighbors, among whom was the minister Martin.—This was the only connection with Martin of treasonable postal practices.

The rebels appeared, last night, to the number of about 70 at Difficult Creek, this side of Drainesville, but did no harm and speedily disappeared.

Special to the World.—It is thought the main body of the rebel army lies just this side of North Anna river, 10 or 12 miles from Fredericksburg, and that not more than 10,000 or 15,000 men are in the vicinity of the latter place. A month since it is very well known that Lee's force did not exceed 20,000, but impressions prevail that it is being reinforced from Suffolk and North Carolina.

Special to the Times.—A letter received here says that within 24 hours after Gen. Thomas' great speech at Helena, Arkansas, 25,000 colored men in that vicinity were recruited. The greatest enthusiasm prevailed among the white soldiers at this remarkable demonstration of military spirit by the negroes.

MURFREESBORO, April 23.

Refugees released from oppression at McMinville, by a highly successful expedition by Gen. Keynd, have arrived at Readyville. Gen. Frasier telegraphs that they state that Reynolds took the town, capturing two railroad trains and a train of wagons. Among the number of prisoners taken was Mrs. Jno. Morgan. The expedition has more important results as effecting the situation than those named. We shall have full details to-morrow night.

The Chattanooga Rebel of the 19th, says that dispatches from Jackson, 19th, have been received, saying in substance that an attack is to be made on Vicksburg from opposite and below the city, and for that purpose the federals had passed down their boats the night previous.

A later dispatch intimates that the rebels expect Grant to make demonstrations south from Corinth at the same time. Rebel dispatches from Ponichonla, 17th, confirm the New Orleans news in regard to the destruction of the Queen of the West, and the evacuation rebel works at Centerville. Andrew Erving and Washington Barrow are spoke of for rebel governorship of Tennessee.

The Banner mentions another raid into North Alabama by the federals. It says no army was ever in better condition than Bragg's, and that he is anticipating an active movement on the part of Rosecrans, in connection with Grant's attack on Vicksburg.

DIED.

At the residence of her brother, G. P. Leonard, in Janesville, on Thursday evening, Miss ASHLEY EKONAK, after a long and severe illness, which she bore with the most perfect christian resignation.

Having the testimony of a good conscience, in the communion of the Catholic church, in the confidence of a certain faith, in the comfort of a reasonable religion and holy hopes, in the favor with her God and in perfect charity with the world.

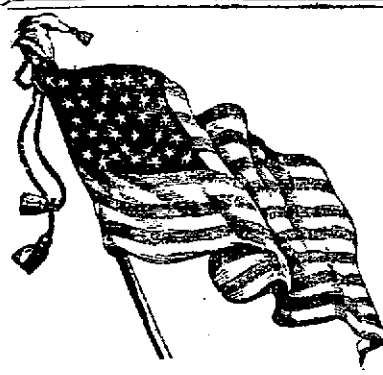
Funeral from Christ Church, on court house hill, on Sunday morning at 10 o'clock.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Photograph Albums.

I HAVE this day received direct from the manufacturers, the largest and best assortment of

over exhibited in Janesville. Those wishing to purchase will do well to call and examine.



Forever float that standard sheet—
Where breathes the foe but falls before us;
With Freedom's soil beneath our feet,
And Freedom's banner streaming o'er us!

Correspondence of the Janesville Gazette.
From Gen. Foster's Expedition.

WASHINGTON, N. C., March 23, '63.
Editors Gazette:—Since the Plymouth expedition the 4th has done little, except to provide for its own amusement. If the different devices for making time pass swiftly and pleasantly were not perfectly non-descript, I would attempt a brief sketch of the bal masques, original operas, &c. The opera entitled "It Recruits" was a grand affair—was attended by over 200 officers. Major General Foster and family honored us by their attendance. Although opera is a novel thing in war, I shall not dwell upon it.

The absence of active operations in this department has been the reason of my long silence. I did not care to give you rumors or speculations.

The 14th of March was the anniversary of the battle of Newbern. It was the intention to have a grand celebration, flag raising, general parade, &c. The day previous the air was filled with rumors of barrels of beer, a big dinner and a jolly good time.

On the morning of the 14th we were startled by a heavy cannonade on the left bank of the Neuse. There was evidently a change in the programme, or more laid down than even Madam Rumor knew of. The opening salute was fired too early—before sunrise, and from the wrong side of the river. What could it mean? The cannonade raised the inquiry and answered it. A solid shot fell a little short of the gunboat stationed above our camp. Soon after a shell burst over our parade ground. There were two programmes. The rebels intended to retake Newbern, or at all events to capture the 72d New York regiment, stationed on the east side of the river.

They planted their battery within 300 yards of the partially completed fort which protected the 92d, and then sent in their summons for a surrender.

The major commanding asked time to send to Gen. Foster's headquarters. He was instructed to hold out as long as he had a man left, and was promised speedy reinforcements.

By this time the whole city and camp were roused. Orderlies and staff officers were riding at full speed, batteries of artillery were wheeling into line, crowds lined the river's bank, and hundreds in the city rushed to cupolas and house tops eager to witness the fight and learn the fate of the little band of 600 or 700 in front of as many thousand.

The Neuse at this point is about a mile and a quarter wide. Shot and shell could be easily thrown across, but the first work of the rebels was to root or capture the 92d. When the major gave the reply "no surrender," the enemy opened upon them with shell, carp and canister from a seventeen gun battery. It was an exciting scene. The looker-on thought one of two things must happen—the surrender of the regiment or its entire destruction. The grape and canister made the river opposite the fort look like a thousand boiling springs. But the rebels fire too high, as yet only three men in the fort are hurt. They are safe unless the rebels have the courage to make a charge. Meantime the gunboats are getting the range and pouring upon the enemy showers of bursting shells.

The 55th New York are hastening to the relief of the 92d. How anxiously they are watched! If the rebel guns are turned on the boat how can they escape destruction? Suddenly the seventeen gun battery becomes silent. They are forming in line and preparing for a charge. The pieces on the gunboats are splendidly worked. The Hunchback throws a shell directly over the enemy. Their long line of battle begins to waver and soon melts into a retreating mass. Two more gunboats came up the river just in time to give them a parting salute.

The fire from the gunboats was kept up the greater part of the day. Due preparations were made to receive the enemy in case they renewed the attack, but their camp-fires in the distance at night told plainly that their repulse was complete.

But how about the celebration? The number of salutes was perfectly satisfactory, but those who counted on the beer and the big dinner "reckoned without their host," or rather on the absence of the rebel host. The following day was comparatively quiet, if we except the trial shots from the cannon mounted on the point on the east side of the river.

In reference to the retreating rebels the question arose "where now, and what next?" Foster is too wary a general to allow them to go off unheeded.

Sunday evening the 15th, the 44th Mass. sashetts received orders to be ready in an hour to embark on the transport North-easter for Washington N. C. We reached this place Monday afternoon.

The general was right in supposing the rebels would come this way. They came seven thousand strong, within eight miles of us, but hearing that reinforcements had arrived they went another way. Washing-

ton is strongly fortified. We feel confident of being able to hold it against any force the rebels will be likely to send.

April 1st.—As there has been no opportunity to send my letter I add a postscript. The affairs at Washington are greatly changed. Instead of being home at Newbern, we are pretty effectually besieged at Washington.

Day before yesterday morning we were rejoiced at the sight of a boat coming up the river, but instead of the transport Escort, it proved to be The Pilot Boy, Gen. Foster's boat. The General immediately sent out two companies—A and G—of the 44th to reconnoitre. About two miles out they came upon a rebel breastwork. They approached to within fifty yards of it, when the rebels opened on them with musketry, wounding a captain and a lieutenant. An orderly sergeant, a corporal and a private were left on the field. The two companies immediately retreated across the river.

Meantime the enemy's cavalry drove in all our pickets on the left bank of the Tar.

An "intelligent contraband" reported the rebels in full force only a few miles out. The garrison, consisting of the 27th and 44th Massachusetts, and about 220 negroes, were ordered to man the fort, block-houses and intrenchments. Our whole attention was directed to the force on the left bank of the river. The gunboat Louisiana threw some 32-pound shells into the edge of the woods beyond the fort, so as to prevent the rebels from planting batteries. Early this morning two batteries from the right bank of the river opened on our gunboats.

Really, this begins to look serious. The rebel battery of Whitworth guns on Rodman's point commands the approaches to the town. Unless it can be silenced no reinforcements can reach us from Newbern. A fierce artillery duel is now going on between the batteries and our three gunboats.

Evening.—The firing has ceased. The batteries are not dislodged. The captain of the Commodore Hull reports his boat a mass of splinters—his ammunition all gone.

Thursday Evening, April 2d.—Affairs are looking darker and darker. Two masked batteries discovered in front of the fort—batteries on the right bank still stubborn facts—the Louisiana has but 180 rounds left. All are anxiously looking down the river. Firing has been heard at intervals during the whole day. It is reported that Spinoza's brigade has landed below the batteries, and is attempting to cut its way through. It has been a day of expectation and excitement, a day of batteries and bombs.

Friday, April 3d.—The artillery duel began again early this morning. A schooner-load of ammunition run the blockade during the night. Thus far to-day the gunboats have the best of it. They have silenced one rebel battery, dismounting a heavy gun.

Here in the "Sunny South" it is the joyous spring time; all nature bursting forth into new life and beauty, but the fertile fields are plowed only by cannon shot, the only planting is of batteries; the song of birds mingle with the thunder of artillery. The former inhabitants of the once pleasant town are away among their traitor kindred; the few that remain have dug caves in the earth in which to crawl when the expected bombardment begins. Such is war.

Wednesday, April 3d.—The tenth day of the siege. Truly may it be said, "the enemy campeth round about us." Not a day passes without the noise of battle. We are besieged, beleaguered, be-battered, but not yet beaten—cut off, cooped up, caged, but not captured. The pines frown on us, grim, silent, spectral, masking traitors and their engines of destruction.

We are full of anxious expectancy, yet not dismayed or cast down. Gen. Foster himself is here, and we believe in him. He has had us in some tight places before, but has always brought us out right. With the exception that both sides have fortified and strengthened their positions, affairs are nearly the same as at my last writing.

Most of the fighting is done by the gunboats and the rebel batteries opposite. The gunboats are unable to dislodge them. The rebels have also strongly intrenched themselves on the river bank six or seven miles below. Heavy firing has been heard down there for several days. Yesterday the gunboats came up far enough so that we could see them quite plainly with the naked eye. They were unable to silence the fort.

Monday, April 13.—Just time to say that a schooner is to try to run the blockade to-night. She carries a few letters—they may reach their destination—may be sunk in the river. Our situation in Washington is critical—many think we shall be obliged to surrender. I have not yet lost hope of relief by way of Newbern. On the whole, affairs look rather dark just now.

MATHEWS.

THE LOWER LAKE FLEET.—The harbor yesterday forenoon presented one of the most beautiful spectacles imaginable. At one time, from Michigan avenue, several lower lake craft, brought in by the favorable north wind, were accumulated in close proximity, just inside the bar, waiting for towage; some riding at anchor, some with their sails shaken out, and all gaily decorated with flags, pennons and streamers. The vessels were of all descriptions, from tiny schooners up to barks of the heaviest tonnage, the majority of them loaded with lumber.

It was an elegant prophecy of a successful season—a sign that the sailing influence of the season was not reached yet. A sight that would make any one rejoice, but a copperhead. The navigation season is now fairly open, and the hulls which have come to us laden with lumber will go back freighted with grain. The great warehouses will disgorge their precious cargoes for the thousands of hungry mouths here and across the water. The reign of King Corn has commenced.—Chicago Tribune, 23d.

THE BEWITCHING WIDOW.

(Continued from last page.)

de home servants, old and young, and do bees mules, and all de plunder dey could tote, and vegetable, and I see gwine to see what de matter. I like de fire in de kitchen, and now I see de fire in de house. He drew himself carefully out of the window, and carefully set down the sash, and was gone. They looked at each other; drew long breaths.

"Cap," says B-r-t-n, "ain't this the state of sin and misery?" so they pondered over the news in silence. The domestic arrangements of the house in the culinary department being now under new management, quite a late breakfast was the result; indeed, our warriors had lost some of their former interest in the ladies who occupied the room until called to breakfast. I could not intimate that they were entirely unmindful of a word of honor, given during the past night, that they would not leave the house until after eight o'clock, as they made no preparation for marching until that hour had fairly passed.

At the breakfast table, the only position assumed that was at all creditable to either of the persons assembled was in the indignation thrust out by one of the captains against the other-made-for-loyal-owners. "It was in reply to some remark of Miss—" "You have," said Captain B-r-t-n, "indisputable evidence that your own troops are engaged in stealing slaves; they certainly have made a clean sweep here." This was a "clinger" in the way of justification. The "widows" were astonished at this evidence, particularly Mrs. W. "This incident placed each of the parties upon about an equal footing, so no matter about giving the details of that breakfast chat.

Our staff officers saddled their one horse; one of them mounted; the other as high privates on foot, bade the ladies "good morning" with the mental accompaniment of good bye to any and all profers of protection to defenseless women in future, and marched for camp. The captain noticed a great deal of mud in the road just before the afternoon before. "It must have rained, but they did not hear it—mud was awful—what horrid road," etc.

"How are we to manage this at headquarters?" "Own up, of course, that we were captured, tell the whole story, except the p-roles. Guerrillas have no business to parole an officer or private; they are outlaws any way; not owned in their own 'shebang' of confederacy as soldiers. No, sir! I don't say they were paroled until a very warm place freezes over, and we have to go there on skates!" So it was agreed upon.

"There comes the general and Lieut. White! M-l-v-n, now remember about the p-roles. When I (wiping the perspiration from his forehead,) I wish we were over this, and 'into the middle of next week' I never fully appreciated the idea before."

The division has filed out from camp at 7 o'clock that morning, and taken the line for march northward. The general inquired for the rebels, no one knew just where they were. Eight o'clock came and passed and yet they had not made their appearance. About nine o'clock, with the utmost dispatch, followed by the escort, he rode rapidly down the road towards Mrs. W.'s plantation.

"Something may have happened to them." "Gentlemen," said the general, as he rode up, "what does this mean?" "Prisoners, by G-d!" answered both at the same breath.

"But, but, but, young gentlemen, no profanity, Captain B-r-t-n, where is your horse?" "Gobbled, general! gobbled! Capt. C. L. Orton, First Tennessee cavalry, Jackson's brigade!"

"Guerrillas! general," said Capt. M-l-v-n. "What do you mean, gentlemen?" "Mean that we have been taken prisoners—robbed of everything! They surprised us, overpowered us both, and we had to surrender."

"Where were you?" "At Mrs. W.'s—"

"Probably the sent word [to the rebels that you were there." "No, no, general; the women plead for us like good fellows. We would have been hung at once or shot if it had not been for them. No, sir! no, sir! Why, the lousy bunnies stole every one of her niggers, mules and all."

"What! while you were there? I thought you went there to guard her premises!" "Yes, but what could we do against a whole company?"

"A whole regiment surrounded the house and four strapping great fellows burst open the door, and were upon us before we had time to do anything."

"Yes," said Capt. B-r-t-n, "and with these money-or-your-life fellows, the holes in them looking right through you!" "What kind of looking fellows were they?" asked Lieut. White.

"They were a set of infernal cut-throats! Long-haired, dirt-covered, and armed to the teeth. All had revolvers."

"But how did you get away? You say they took you prisoners; did they parole you?" asked the general.

"No, sir! (on one breath both.) "They tried to rob me of my money, the lousy thieves!" said Capt. M-l-v-n. "Cap here hadn't any; and I swore they might kill us, and we swam the dirt-covered, and they might hang us first. Something must have alarmed them. Some one rode up and called to them from the outside. They must have expected an attack from our army, and they left us as quick as they came."

"This was too much for Gen. Q.—by, who had listened with apparent incredulity to the earnest explanations, and lest he should rear out in laughter at them, whirled his horse and galloped back to the marching division."

"Yes, and stole my horse, saddle, bridle, pistols and sword—saddle cost ninety dollars!" shouted Capt. B-r-t-n after him. Lieut. White turned back and asked how the women acted. "It was a plan by them to have you captured."

When Captain B-r-t-n came they only agreed on the subject of p-roles—here pre-empted. Can you imagine the fun we had all that day? Such Manchester-like additions as were piled on at each succeeding repetition of their adventure; so vexed and angry would they become when we doubted any or all of it—such descriptions of the guerrillas, "the cut-throats," a drunken rowdy set of beggars (and we were hearing our own looks described)—"Babcock" was the special object of Captain M-l-v-n's ire; all that he wanted to live for was to meet "that Babcock some day." I cannot describe that day's ride but by saying we laughed all day long.

When night came, and the general and selected Lieut. Eric-n would not be satisfied that the prisoners escaped without being "paroled"; and as we were all waiting the pitching of the tents, flatter told them that he didn't believe them, and called out, "Captain R-ch-ter, how does the parole run?" "About like this," said R-ch-ter. "I—and A. Q. M., and I, Captain—and A. D. C., repeating the exact words of both of the victims looked amazed."

"But," says Captain M-l-v-n, "one knows how to make up a parole" (voice a little faint). "But don't you know that you have been sold? Here, M-l-v-n," said Captain R-ch-ter, reaching down and handing it to him, "is your pistol; and, B-r-t-n, here are yours, that were in your holsters on the porch. There comes your horse that was hitched at the gate, and your wheels are in that ambulance. Bring them here Will. Do you take, GENL-ER-N?"

I was watching M-l-v-n as he took the pistol; he turned deathly pale; felt of it as though about to use it; looked up at Captain R-ch-ter, and his eyes looked wicked. The general said, "take it kind, M-l-v-n, as a practical joke." A moment more and the captain dropped the pistol and sat down. "It's all right, general; I'm sold!"

"Yes," said the president Eric-n, "and there's Babcock pitching you too!" A few nights after this all were invited to a certain tent; the guerrilla band were there—a ballad to suit the subject was given by the choir—all joined in the chorus; and thus ended all guarding rebel property in this division.

The "Widow" W— is still in ignorance of the truth of that night adventure, and will be until, perhaps, this record meets her eye. The "sweet widow" will please accept "Captain C. L. Orton's compliments. Miss—does not deserve any."

BY TELEGRAPH.

REPORTED FOR THE DAILY GAZETTE.

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NEW YORK, April 23.

Matters in Kentucky are quiet. Burnside's army are pushing on slowly towards Cumberland Gap. They all beyond Crab Orchard. Gen. Burnside visits Indianapolis to-morrow.

WASHINGTON, April 23.

The action of the district court of New York in the Peterhoff case is the subject of much criticism here. Foreign ministers rejoice at the surrender of the mail, but many question the course of the district attorney in differing from the views of the secretary of state. The voluntary self-immolation of the British steamers seems all the more ill-timed, in view of the recent indication of an entire change of British policy.

The assistant provost marshal generals, which are soon to be appointed, are to reside at each state capital, and are to be officers of the army, detailed for the purpose, usually of the rank of major or lieutenant colonel.

Seventy of the one hundred and fifty million legal tenders, authorized by the last congress, are already issued.

The receipts of the government yesterday, from all sources, are seven millions, of which nearly three millions are from conscriptions of legal tenders into five-twenty bonds.

FORTRESS MONROE, April 23.

The flag of truce boat State of Maine arrived to-day from City Point. Richmond papers of to-day contain telegraphic information from Port Hudson of the loss by the rebels of the steamers Queen of the West and Diana. The former got aground in Grand Lake, and was blown up by a shell from the federal gunboat Calhoun. The Diana was burned by the rebels. One hundred and six prisoners and seven commissioned officers were captured with the Queen of the West. Among the latter was Capt. Turner, commandant of the rebel fleet.

A dispatch from Berwick Bay, dated the 16th inst., reports that there is a federal force beyond Franklin, Louisiana, marching on that place. There are no reports from Charleston later than the 17th, and they contain nothing new.

Much interest is felt in Richmond in regard to the battery which has been captured. The tone of the editorials is desponding.

St. Louis, April 23.

There has been no new movement of the rebels in the vicinity of Pilot Knob. Gen. McNeill, from Bloomsfield, was expected to reach Pilot Knob yesterday, and a heavy force of cavalry from Rolla is marching on the rear of the rebels.

Steamers are prohibited from leaving for southern ports until further orders. There are rumors of the capture of Cape Girardeau, on the Mississippi, 150 miles below here, by the rebels. But we have no particulars, and the military authorities have no intimation of it.

The rebel loss in the fight at Patterson was about forty, including two captains killed and one mortally wounded, and two lieutenants badly wounded. Our loss was eleven killed and twenty wounded.

There is nothing further of a reliable character from Pilot Knob.

To-Day's Report.

(Reported Exclusively for the Daily Gazette.)

MORNING DISPATCHES.

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The Charleston Courier of the 18th says: "On Friday a. m., one Yankee blockader, supposed to be the gunboat Flamborough, crossed the bar and commenced firing on the wreck of the Keokuk. Two small boats with parties from Moore's Island were at work on the wreck, endeavoring to bring away some additional trophies. The parties retired, the gunboat firing at them, but doing no damage. Several shots passed over Morris Island battery. One of our batteries opened fire, it is believed with good effect, as the Yankee boat hastily backed out of range, and shortly after recrossed the bar. The gunboat Chicora steamed down the harbor to take part in the action, but the enemy had withdrawn and gone out to sea before our gunboat could reach her. The Flamborough was no doubt on a reconnoitering tour to ascertain what arrangements might be made for blowing up the Keokuk. Nineteen blockaders, including the Ironsides, were off the bar on Friday morning. Heavy firing was heard, Friday p. m., caused by one of our batteries on James Island opening upon a Yankee gunboat in Little Fall river near Campbell's Place. The gunboat replied. The firing was kept up on both sides for some time. The gunboat afterwards withdrew. Our batteries sustained no damage."

WASHINGTON, April 23.

Special to the Herald.—Rebel cavalry in small squads have been hanging about our lines at Chantilly for several days past. Their efforts are unimportant. It is understood that there are British parties in the city endeavoring to make arrangements with this government for the colonization of negroes in Honduras.

James S. Addison and Anthony Addison who were arrested on a charge of carrying the mails to Gen. Jno. Martin, who was detected in forwarding letters clandestinely into rebeldom, have been released from arrest. It was shown that as an act of necessity or kindness. These gentlemen for years have been in the habit of taking home with them every night letters in post office here addressed to their neighbors, among whom is minister Martin.—This was the only connection with Martin of reasonable postal practices.

The rebels appeared, last night, to the number of about 700 at Difficult Creek, this side of Drainesville, but did no harm and speedily disappeared.

Special to the Times.—A letter received here says that within 24 hours after Gen. Thomas' great speech at Helena, Arkansas, 25,000 colored men in that vicinity were recruited. The greatest enthusiasm prevailed among the white soldiers at this remarkable demonstration of military spirit by the negroes.

MURFREESBORO, April 23.

Refugees released from oppression at McMinnville, by a highly successful expedition by Gen. Reynolds, have arrived at Nashville. Gen. Frazer telegraphs that they state that Gen. Frazer took the town, capturing two railroad trains and a train of wagons. Among the number of prisoners taken was Mrs. Jno. Morgan. The expedition has been most important results as effecting the situation than those named. We shall have full details to-morrow night.

The Chattanooga Rebel of the 19th, says that dispatches from Jackson, 19th, have been received, saying in substance that an attack is to be made on Vicksburg from the north, and that the purpose of the attack is to pass down their boats the night previous.

A later dispatch estimates that the rebels expect Grant to make demonstrations south from Corinth at the same time. Rebel dispatches from Ponicholito, 17th, confirm the New Orleans news in regard to the destruction of the Queen of the West, and the evacuation rebel works at Centerville. Andrew Erving and Washington Barrow are spoke of for rebel governorship of Tennessee.

NEW YORK, April 23.

Matters in Kentucky are quiet. Burnside's army are pushing on slowly towards Cumberland Gap. They all beyond Crab Orchard. Gen. Burnside visits Indianapolis to-morrow.

The Banner mentions another raid into North Alabama by the federals. It says no army was ever in better condition than Bragg's, and that he is anticipating an active movement on the part of Rosecrans, in connection with Grant's attack on Vicksburg.

DIED.

At the residence of her brother, G. P. Leonard, in Janesville, on Thursday evening, Miss ANNE L. LEONARD, after a long and severe illness, which she bore with the most perfect Christian resignation. Having the testimony of a good conscience, in the communion of the Catholic church, in the confidence of a certain faith, in the comfort of a reasonable religion and holy hope, in favor of her God and in perfect charity with the world.

Funeral from Christ Church, on court house hill, on Sunday morning at 10 o'clock.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Photograph Albums.

I HAVE this day received direct from the manufacturer, the largest and best assortment of

ALBUMS

ever exhibited in Janesville. Those wishing to purchase will do well to call and examine.

J. SUTHERLAND. ap24d

FOR SALE!

ALL the real and personal property belonging to the Milton Institution, to wit: the brick, from City street foundation upon it, and one lot with a frame house upon it, is offered at private sale for the next 30 days. For further particulars apply to the Rev. J. W. Kwan, treasurer, in the village of Milton.

All debts due, or accounts against said Institute are desired to be paid or presented within thirty days from this date. By order of the Institute.

BRUSHES, BRUSHES, BRUSHES.

Call and See the Brushes.

PAINT, Bern, White Wash, Feather, Shoe, Cloth, Hair and Tooth.

BRUSHES.

For sale cheap, yes, very cheap, at the People's Drug Store, 104 N. Main St.

G. R. CURTIS.

Essence of Coffee.

USEFUL and economical use of small amount of coffee, and is equally as good, for sale by

G. R. CURTIS, People's Drug Store.

ap24d

We Have Just Received

Charles O Plimpton, def'ts.

[illegible]

S. 12
 by virtue of said judgment, entered December 10th,
 1882, in said court, to-wit: **WILLIAM MERRILL, Plaintiff,**
 vs. **JOHN B. CLARK, Defendant.** do hereby certify
 that on the 5th day of April, A. D. 1893,
 I, James H. Knowlton, Notary Public and one of the
 Justices of the Peace for the County of Rock,
 State of Wisconsin, deceased, Elizabeth E. Wood,
 widow of said deceased, Alvin E. Wood, late of
 said county, and John B. Clark, late of said
 county, appeared before me, and being duly sworn,
 they acknowledged to me the foregoing as the
 true and correct copy of the original of the
 said judgment, as the same appears from the
 records of said court, to-wit: the County of Rock,
 State of Wisconsin, and that they executed the
 same for the purposes and to the effect therein
 expressed, and that they executed the same on
 the 5th day of April, A. D. 1893, at Rock
 County, Wisconsin.

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IN SENATE,
APRIL, 1868.

The petition of that day was taken up to wit: "in a book B in Walker's tract," described as follows—
The said land contains thereupon thirty fifty three and one half lots; no twelve north line of said book, which extends by the south side of the said road; the said road describes corner of B- & C- and state of Minnesota of the northern boundary of the said range No. 7 (T) seven east, monument survey; the said road ends being situated in the northeast corner of S. J. M. PUTNAM, and
S. H. M. PUTNAM,
Attorneys for Book County.
April 1868

Wm A Lawrence, a referee specially appointed by said court for such purpose, will sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, all the real estate of the Rock County Bank, in the city of Janesville, said county, on

THE 26th DAY OF APRIL 1868,
at 2 o'clock P. M., all that parcel of real estate situate in the west side of the city of Janesville, and described as a part of a certain tract of land conveyed by instrument D Smith and wife to the said bank, and recorded in the office of the register of deeds of Rock County, Wisconsin, in book R of deeds, on page 228, which land included hereby to be described a bounded lot and others on the east side by the each side of the said conveyance as farward to said Eudymond on the west side by a line parallel to said Eudymond on the west side of the boundary, on the south side by the south side of a line parallel to said Twelve rods to the south south boundary, containing three acres.—Dated January 29th, 1868.
WM. A. LAWRENCE,
Referee.

STATE OF WISCONSIN.

CIRCUIT COURT FOR ROCK COUNTY.

Lucius Dunham against FRANK M. MAXBACH, widow
of said deceased.

[illegible][illegible]

described as follows or necessary to into the account with costs of suit, and to bring the account of Rock, et al. into the state of Wisconsin as follows: by the east mouth and quarter section No. 10 north, of range No. 10 north by a line parallel quarter section, and at the east mouth of section 16, 18, 1888.

PURNAH, Sheriff of Rock County, Wis.
JAN24M3

ROCK COUNTY.

John Green, Edwin Green, John Green, George Green, John Green and Asa Green, defendants.

described as follows or necessary to into the account with costs of suit, and to bring the account of Rock, et al. into the state of Wisconsin as follows: by the east mouth and quarter section No. 10 north, of range No. 10 north by a line parallel quarter section, and at the east mouth of section 16, 18, 1888.

PURNAH, Sheriff of Rock County, Wis.
JAN24M3

ROCK COUNTY.

John Green, Edwin Green, John Green, George Green, John Green and Asa Green, defendants.

and required to answer
 tion, which was filed in
 the circuit court of the
 said county, of which
 and a copy of which is
 a return copy of a son and
 daughter, and the said
 after the service of this
 two day of each service;
 and complaint within the
 of the said county, will apply
 to be in the complaint.

TODAY & GIBBS,
 Auctioneers, Janesville, Wis.

Notice.
 ROBERT JOHNSON,
 vs.
 Geo. against David Norder.

Is issued out of and under
 the authority of the circuit
 court of the county of Rock,
 Wisconsin, 1889 in favor of
 and against the goods and
 chattels of the above named
 defendant, to be sold at a
 public auction, to the high-
 est bidder, for cash.

CINCINNATI COURT, ROCK COUNTY.

Richard H. Plummer agt Edward L. Dimock & others.

IN pursuance and by virtue of a judgment of fore-
 closure and sale rendered in the above entitled case
 on the 21st day of January, 1883, in favor of the
 plaintiff against the defendant, I shall offer for sale
 and sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, for
 cash, the premises situated in the city of Janesville,
 Milwaukee street, in front of the Rock County Bank,
 in the city of Janesville, in said county, on

THE 24th DAY OF APRIL, 1883,
 at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, the fol-
 lowing described real estate, namely: All that tract, lot
 and parcel of land, more particularly described in
 the petition of the plaintiff, in said case, and located
 in the county of Rock and state of Wisconsin, and known
 and advertised as the north half of lot one hundred
 and seventy-three in Smith, Bailey & Sloan's addition
 to the city of Janesville, according to the plat of
 said addition, recorded in the office of the Register
 of said county, in the year 1878, and which is more
 fully described in the petition of the plaintiff, in said
 case, and the expenses of said sale—dated January
 21st, 1883, in said case, and in said county, in said
 state.

Sloan, Patten & Burt, Plffs' Ats. 12-24-83

Sherrill's Sale.
CINCINNATI COURT, ROCK COUNTY.
 George M. Murray agt Eugene P. Kendall, et al.

of the post office, in the
city of Jackson, Wisconsin,
HAY, 1863.
all the right, title & in-
terest therein, to the said
day time thereafter, in
the county of Lincoln, Wis-
consin, to the county of Rock
and undivided section No. 10 west, in
the township of North March
Sherriff.
BUTMAN, Under Sheriff.
mar24ts

Sold and Silver.
in the state for gold and
silver notes.
MCKEY & RHO,
notdavis

PRINTING
AT THE OFFICE:

daily, his wife, and Thomas Tuttle.
In presence and by virtue of a Judgment of fore-
closure and was entered in said court, in the above
mentioned action, on the 9th day of December, 1862,
in favor of said plaintiff and against said defendants,
I shall sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, at
the first foot of the post office, in the city of Janes-
ville, Rock county, Wis., on

WEDNESDAY DAY OF MARCH, 1863,
at 10 o'clock A.M. of that day, the following described
mortgaged premises, to wit: all those tracts or parcels
of land situated and being in the city of Beloit, county
of Rock and the county of Wisconsin, and known and de-
scribed as follows, to-wit: No three (3) and the south
half of lot No four (4) in block twenty six (26), in the
city (formerly village) of Beloit, according to Llopkin's
survey of the same.—Dated February 27th, 1862.

J. H. PUTNAM,
Sheriff of Rock County.
CHAS. G. WILLIAMS, Plaintiff's Attorney. ds57ds3m

Instructions for Field Artillery!
For sale. [anb44f] O. J. DRAKMON

